

BELLEVUE BRIEFS

Special Cor. Ocala Banner.

Dr. Slaughter was a welcome visitor to our town Monday. Mrs. Slaughter is in Tennessee spending the summer with her parents, while "Doc" is basking it and feeling lonesome.

Mrs. Ramsdell was in from Levon Monday, greeting friends and purchasing supplies. Mrs. Ramsdell states that she is giving up the boarding house and that Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pelot assume charge of same Sept. 1.

Mr. Joseph Gross and Mr. Oscar Gale were two of our townspeople who went on the Jacksonville excursion.

Mr. J. A. Freeman left last Saturday for Plymouth to visit his son, Robert, who is station agent at that point.

It is rumored on our streets that one of our townsmen is the fortunate possessor of over twelve thousand dollars in cash left him by a deceased aunt. If said report is true, we are glad of it, and trust that it will be the means of a safe and profitable investment that will keep the wolf from the door and allow him to enjoy a well earned rest for the balance of his days.

Mr. J. A. Freeman is back from his trip to Plymouth full of enthusiasm and pineapples. He says Bob has had a good job and expects him home soon.

Miss Ella Lyles is assisting Prof. Green in the management of the Pedro school and from what we hear Miss Lyles is popular with both pupils and parents. It is too bad she could not have been retained with the Bellevue school, as the scholars liked her immensely.

Mrs. John Ashworth is slightly indisposed, the combination of damp and hot weather tending to weaken her somewhat.

Mr. Washburn busies himself between Mr. Dudley's grocery department and finishing Mr. Dudley's house, which he is doing in good shape.

Well, well, well! Mr. Gross has been to Jacksonville and arrived back, all in the same week. Jax is the place and we would not be surprised to see Brother Gross take up his abode there.

Mr. Ritter, the section boss, has moved from the McClendon cottage to the Gale house, opposite the school house, formerly occupied by Mr. Polly.

Mr. Riley McClendon will move into the cottage vacated by Mr. Ritter some time next week. It will be so much nearer for the children to go to school.

Mr. John T. Hames and sons, Tom and Ed, are building a house, barn, corn crib for Prof. Green at his farm five miles west of town. The professor has a fine farm of 420 acres, and has some of the finest blooded stock in the county.

It is rumored that the White house is sold. If it is a fact, we trust the new owners will occupy same.

Miss Elsie Schneider, the assistant school teacher, has endeared herself to the children and their progress in their studies is remarkable.

It is rumored that Mr. Sands Haviland has sold his cottage to the party of friends that visited him last winter, and that he will build him a stone cottage on his lot next door this coming winter. Good!

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portions of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

MISTAKEN IDEAS ABOUT THE PEACH

It is the belief, by many, that the peach is short lived in this state, and this is so in part—that part of the correctness in the belief applying, however, to budded trees. One of the most vigorous peach orchards we have ever seen was on Kingsley Lake, some years ago, in Clay county, and the trees were a quarter of a century old. They were seedlings. Speaking with Major Wm. Reyes of St. Johns county, recently, about peaches, the major informed us that he had a couple of peach trees on his place which were upwards of thirty years old, and one of them yielding him excellent fruit the past season, and every owner of a piece of ground should obtain pits of good seedling peaches and plant them, as an abundance of this delicious fruit can thus be so easily secured.—St. Augustine Meteor.

FAIRFIELD FACTS

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It was with the deepest regret Monday that we learned of the departure of the spirit of little Clyde Stokes, which took its flight at noon, and now dwells with the angels in its heavenly home. Clyde was the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Stokes of this place. Besides her loved ones at home she leaves behind her many friends to mourn her death, she being a favorite among her schoolmates and a dear little friend to all others who knew her.

The remains were laid to rest Tuesday at 4:30 o'clock in the Presbyterian grave yard. May the good God, the ruler of us all, send a comforting angel to the dear ones in her bereaved home.

Mrs. H. W. Tate left today for her home in South Carolina, where she will spend the remainder of the summer.

Miss Della Smith was called to the bedside of her little sister, Gertrude, today, who is sick at Reddick. Mrs. Smith has been in Reddick with her since Saturday. Gertrude's many friends hope that she will soon be well and among us again.

Mrs. Alice Griffin and little girl of Williston have been visiting her sister, Mrs. L. C. Dodd, at this place for the past two weeks.

Miss Mamie Dupuis came up from Jacksonville Tuesday to attend the funeral of her cousin, little Clyde Stokes, that afternoon.

Mrs. Bessie Carter and Mr. A. J. McLaughlin attended church at Flemington Sunday night.

Mrs. W. L. Godwin and little boy left for High Springs last week to visit friends and relatives.

Mr. Whort Yongue and Miss Della Smith attended church at Flemington last Thursday and Saturday nights.

Mr. Atwood Stokes came up from Inglis Tuesday to attend the funeral of his little sister.

Mrs. Dr. Davis, her little niece, Mamie, and Mr. George Easterling of Irvine were in our town Sunday evening, the guests of Miss Della Smith.

Mr. J. H. Carter went up to Gainesville today.

Mr. D. B. Mathews returned from the excursion to Jacksonville yesterday. T. P.

FAIRFIELD FACTS

Special Cor. Ocala Banner.

We hear that Mr. Lohrig is about to start up business at his mill here again, and we wish him much success.

Dr. and Mrs. H. Gattrell and sister, Miss Edna Gattrell, returned Friday from a visit down in South Florida, where they stopped at places of interest along the Atlantic Coast from Miami to St. Augustine. All report having a delightful time.

Miss Gertrude Smith, who has been on the sick list for the past two weeks, is rapidly recovering, and all her friends are glad to have her among them again.

Mrs. G. S. Randall and baby have gone to Island Grove for a few days' visit.

Mr. W. R. Simpson and Mr. Henry Gattrell, Jr., returned today from Georgia, where they have been visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Gibbons of Irvine were in our town Sunday evening.

Mrs. Shad Atkinson of Zuber has been here on a visit to relatives the past week.

Mr. Farnbach, the clever depot agent of Irvine, was here yesterday.

Miss Della Smith will not take her school at Candler until the first Monday in October, on account of the excessive hot weather.

Mrs. Robins of Central and her mother, Mrs. Hogans, are here spending a few days with Mrs. W. W. Best.

School here will start the first Monday in September, with Mr. B. B. Johnson as teacher. T. P.

ANOTHER TAMPA SENSATION

A Tampa special says that Hon. Don C. McMullen, county attorney for Hillsborough, has entered suit against several former officials of the county, amounting to \$7500, and for moneys paid them without warrant of law. One is for \$2500 against Frank L. Wing, former county treasurer, based on the paying of fees to him for transferring funds from one department of the county to another, which the present county attorney claims that under the statutes the treasurer was not entitled to do.

Mr. Wing claims that he charged the fees up to the county after a consultation with J. Craig Phillips, the county attorney, during his occupancy of the office of treasurer, and only after receiving a written opinion from that law officer that the fees were justly due him.

The other suits are against former county commissioners, as follows: C. B. Wave, \$2000; J. M. Towne, \$500; B. W. Branch, \$500; J. D. Pollard, \$500; W. O. Hobbs, \$500; G. F. Altman, \$500; T. H. Allen, \$300; J. N. Holmes, \$300; J. L. Hackney.

EVINSTON, BOARDMAN AND MCINTOSH

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Mr. Frank Hester is relieving his father at the Evinston depot, the latter having gone to Hot Springs, Ark., for his vacation.

Mrs. J. F. Barron has returned home from Rock Hill, S. C. Her many friends are grieved to hear that she is steadily failing in health.

Mrs. J. A. Bauvier, children and nurse, came up Monday to spend some time at Hill Crest.

Dr. and Mrs. W. M. Richardson, with little Miss Louise Bauvier, leave today for a two weeks' visit to White Springs.

Mr. Frank Sampson came up from Ocala Monday.

Mr. Emmett Flewellen has the contract for rebuilding the old Silbert house, recently purchased by Mr. Warner from Massachusetts.

Mrs. P. K. Richardson went to Sampson City Monday to visit relatives.

BIGGEST WOOL SALE OF MODERN TIMES

The largest wool sale ever made in America and the largest transaction between a grower and purchaser in modern times was that of a Montana sheep grower and Silberman Bros. of Chicago. The grower was a delegate to the Republican convention and stopped over in Chicago to sell the wool after he voted for Mr. Taft. He received 16 cents per pound and sold two million pounds. He raised a million pounds himself and sold the other million as an agent. The wool buyers paid the delegate \$30,000 in cash and the delegate went home rejoicing.

Down in Georgia we can not raise sheep for the tramp dogs. We have thousands upon thousands of land, not in cultivation, upon which thousands upon thousands of sheep could pasture and fertilize and return thousands upon thousands of dollars to the owners of the sheep—but for these pestiferous dogs. We can not curtail the dogs because we send a lot of cowardly men to the legislature, who are afraid the dog owners would refuse to re-elect them next time.

Sheep meat is good to eat, and if we get sheep meat we must go to a western market for it and pay three prices for it. The wool is a standard product, always in demand, but we, in Georgia, must bow down to dog owners and go poor to the end of the chapter.

Just cast your eye over the Chicago purchase of wool, which require 100 cars, with an average capacity of 20,000, to haul it to Chicago from Montana, and look at poor Georgia!

We have the land, the climate, the people to raise sheep, world without end, but we are overrun by worthless dogs and infested with cowardly lawmakers.—Mrs. W. H. Felton in Atlanta Journal.

Resolutions calling a special election in Escambia county on November 12 for the purpose of voting on a proposition to bond the county in the sum of \$200,000 for a complete system of paved, McAdamsized, or other hard surfaced roadways, have been approved by the county commissioners of Escambia.

Our county commissioners and school board believe in publicity. The proceedings of both bodies, as to receipts and expenditures, are published in full in the Index each month.—Lake City Index.

The same in Marion county.

NEW CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

A new Conservatory of Music is to be opened in Jacksonville September 26th called the School of Musical Art. This school is under the direction of Miss Madeline Keipp and Miss Bertha M. Foster. The studios and recital halls are located in the second floor of the Cable piano building, Bay St.

Miss Madeline Keipp, who has been for the past three years director of music at the State College at Tallahassee, and Miss Bertha Foster, also connected with that institution, are at the head of the new school.

In the prospectus recently issued, the object of this institution is laid down as being to "bring within the borders of the state educational advantages equal to the best obtainable in the north or elsewhere."

The vocal department is an important one, and much attention is being given to securing a capable director for this branch of the school's work. A prominent feature will be the violin department. The students in this department will have the advantage of orchestral work and ensemble playing.

A rather unique class will be "How to Listen to Music." To listen with pleasure and discrimination is the aim of this work. Recitals and lectures, some of which will be open to others besides students, will be given frequently during the year.

WHAT WARREN CANDLER SAYS

Warren Candler, the great Methodist Bishop of Georgia, speaking of the convict lease system, says:

But against all these things, and others which might be said in favor of the abolition of the lease, someone will say, "Before you abolish the lease system tell us what you will put in its place. Show us something better." In reply, I beg to say, before it is longer continued, show us something worse. I know the difficulties which attach to the punishment of crime. It is an old problem which never has had a perfectly satisfactory solution. But no solution can be proposed worse than the system which puts the penal function of the commonwealth in the hands of cupidity to execute. A system organized around the love of money is by that very fact rotten at the core, it will inevitably and by its very nature foster and create corruption. No devices can prevent it from putrefying.

A REAL DEMOCRAT

Hon. Seab Wright displayed the right kind of democracy when he refused the Prohibition party nomination for president. The reason given was that he is a Democrat. His idea of party fealty is the correct one.—Bullock Times.

John Stockton did the same thing in Florida, but it took him a long time to say so!

GEORGIA FOR BRYAN

Georgia is going for William Jennings Bryan with a whoop. There are plenty of people who don't like Bryanism among us, but when it comes to voting for the Democratic nominee there are plenty to do it. Tom Watson is personally popular, but the Populist party is a thing of the past.—Cordele Rambler.

THE PREVAILING COMPLAINT

Denny Gew—"Hello, old man, how do you think you are feeling today?" A. Gew—"Well, just about like I'd been hung up with a rope for a week, and can't tell whether it was around my neck or my back."

Uplifting the farmer by a commission and turning him down by a high tariff law is the Roosevelt medicine for making a grandstand play sans expense to the republican machine.—Courier-Journal.

WHERE TO GROW THE SUGAR

The sugar-beet raisers are very much concerned about the sugar cane industry in the Philippine Islands. Taken together with Hawaii, it has been estimated that those islands could produce all the sugar we need in the United States and cause a loss in revenue annually of \$5,000,000 to the home beet-sugar industry.

"The sugar world in the United States is relatively a small one," says a late writer, "and of the \$500,000,000 required to erect two hundred beet-sugar factories necessary to produce 1,500,000 tons of sugar be directed to the Philippines it can not be invested here. The expansion of the Philippine sugar industry by means of a free market in the United States means the abandonment of the home-sugar industry."

The commonest labor in a sugar factory in this country will command \$1.50 per day, while the Filipino employs his laborers at an average cost of \$4.25 a month.

It only costs the producer 4 cents per hundred pounds to ship sugar from Manila to New York—11,000 miles—while it costs 35 cents per hundred by railroad from Denver to Chicago—1,100 miles—per hundred pounds.

We can grow sugar cane to a limited extent in Louisiana, Texas, Hawaii and Porto Rico. But Cuba and the Philippines can grow a full crop everywhere, except on the rocks. The soil is fruitful and the climate exactly suited to sugar cane growing.

So it is the best industry which will, like the chicken, get it in the neck, because sugar planters in these islands can get labor for a song, and ship the sugar free into the United States.

It is significant that a howl has already gone up against opening a free market for sugar in the United States, but it will be a great day for housekeepers when sugar pours in from the Philippine Islands and will cost only 4 cents per hundred pounds.—Mrs. W. H. Felton in Atlanta Journal.

Mrs. Maelon Locker, a Brooklyn woman, wife of a New York Maiden Lane jeweler, and rich in her own name, was married in New Hampshire to Rev. William F. Coburn of the Dutch Reformed church. She claimed that the ceremony was performed while she was in a state of hypnotism, and was completely under the control of the clergyman, and that for a week after the marriage she did not realize what had taken place, and when the truth finally flashed upon her she was completely prostrated. However, she continued to live with her clerical husband. Her first husband, who has instituted divorce proceedings, says that her statements are all in his eye.

Shipments of fish on ice from Punta Gorda, from the opening of the season on the 15th up to yesterday morning amounted to eight carloads in bulk and 236 barrels, aggregating 2339,200 pounds. The weather, although rainy, has been favorable and wholesalers think the prospects good for a prosperous season. But some outsiders express the fear that the numerous noisy power boats now used in the business may scare the fish away. The failure of the fishing at Miami in the beginning of this year was charged to the noise made by the power boats.—Punta Gorda Herald.

"There is no room in Sanford for loafers. If you have no money you had better go to work or get out of town."—Sanford Chronicle.

Well, even the loafer is better than nothing. The loafer must eat food and he must wear clothes and these things must be purchased from the stores and paid for by somebody and that helps trade along just that much. The man without money as well as the man with money ought to go to work. There is no doubt about that. "By the sweat of thy face," is the price fixed for the privilege of living.

New York's tax books show a wonderful increase of property values. For 1908 the assessed value of real estate in the big city, exclusive of franchises and the real estate of corporations, is \$6,141,800,119. This exceeds the aggregate assessed values of the same property in the states of Florida, Mississippi, Oklahoma, Oregon and Wyoming, and we think we count our millionaires by the score. New York is a wonderful city. Its limitations are by no means reached. It is growing in leaps and bounds.

It is said that Jesus and Maria Gonzales were traveling in a wagon and stopped near Juarez and went to sleep under their wagon when night came on, at which time they were stung by large ants and the news came into Juarez that they were in a dying condition. Assistance was sent out to them.—Gonzales (Tex.) Inquirer.

Tom Stockton had opportunities and died poor—a testimonial to his honesty.

ROCKEFELLER—BY HIMSELF

If the magazine muck rakers are not giving way to "fury, frantic indignation," it is simply because they are too indignant to talk. For the desire of indignant and powerful speech must be strong upon them. John D. Rockefeller is to write his autobiography and it is to appear first in magazine and afterward in book form. What more studied offense against the tribe could any one devise?

The muck rakers naturally see in the prospective publication a soulless attempt to invade their rights. Does not the whole field of Rockefellerians belong to them and their assigns? Did not Miss Tarbell, sailing forth on uncharted seas, like Columbus, take possession of this godly territory? Were not the deums sung and symbols planted firm amid the fatness of the land? Have not years gone by, until the title from discovery is now confirmed by prescription? To the magazine muck rakers there is but one answer to these questions. Then by what right, they indignantly inquire, does Mr. Rockefeller trespass and insist on writing his own biography?

But it may safely be assumed that these keen visioned persons see much more than this. To them the announcement of the autobiography must mean that "the system" has planned to enter and monopolize another field. Not content with purely industrial and financial triumphs, it is moving relentlessly on the domain of magazine literature. For no true muck raker can believe for a moment that the autobiography is to be an isolated fact. Other people may take these small beginnings calmly, but not he. He has been too long accustomed to look before and after. Behind this slender advance guard of an autobiography he glimpses a long succession of articles produced by the system at reduced cost and destined to drive the poor but honest muck raker to bitter penury or uncongenial employment.

Be sure their present silence is not for long. It is an abnormal state and even under ordinary circumstances would quickly change to utterance. But with such impulsion there must soon be an extraordinary outburst. Something surpassing previous efforts may be expected; their interests are involved as never before. They will let the republic know from what point it is endangered. Unless something goes amiss, we should have prophetic pen pictures of literature crushed and covering, the families of writers thronging the streets at night and begging for a crust, and, for a last touch, the statue of Liberty in New York harbor clamoring to be permitted to sink beneath the waves.

As for the rest of the people, the non-muck rakers they will feel differently about it. A great many will look forward to this publication with interest, with the not unreasonable idea that the autobiographical records of a man who has played the part that Mr. Rockefeller has are likely to be both interesting and illuminating. Some one has said that all history is biography. It cannot be denied that certain phases of our latter day history might be made clear by a mere biography of Mr. Rockefeller.—Commercial Union.

Application has been made to the city council of Sanford by S. O. Chase, A. T. Rossiter, A. P. Connelly, T. P. Foster and J. N. Whitner for a charter to operate a street railway in Sanford with gasoline or electricity for motive power. It is the intention of the Sanford Traction Company not only to give a good local service, but also to operate suburban lines in Orange county and beyond.

Spurgeon Turner, a young white man, residing a little way out from Jacksonville, shot and killed his father last Monday night. He claims that he did the act in self defense. The father was jealous of the son—he had married a young wife about the son's age and took up the idea that the son was over fond of her. He went to Jacksonville, loaded up on "booze" and the tragedy followed.

The city of New Orleans will expend \$50,000 in advertising the splendid attractions of the city, with the view of attracting capitalists.—Apalachicola Times.

Advertising is the Aladdin's lamp. It is the magic wand. It is the Archimedian lever. It is the "big stick" that brings results.

It is stated, by one who knows, that strawberries can be grown in Florida at a cost of from \$100 to \$125 an acre and that an acre will produce from \$400 to \$1,000 worth of berries. Looks like DeSoto county might at least furnish the home markets, but we never have.—Champion.

Just a bare pimple caused the death of Dr. Geo. A. Smith of Brooklyn, N. Y., on August 22. He paid no attention to it until blood poison had set in and then the most eminent physicians failed to give any relief, and the unfortunate man died in great agony.

BIG CLOTHING SALE

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